



Howard R. Mohl

August 12, 2021

Howard R. Mohl passed away on August 12, 2021 in Woodbridge, Virginia. He was born in Port Carbon, Pennsylvania, to Howard and Alma Mohl. He was the fourth of six children. He graduated from Port Carbon High School and was drafted soon after by the United States Army and served in the Army Signal Corps.

After his time in the Army, he returned to Port Carbon, where he met Marion Fegley, the love of his life. They were married and soon moved to Washington, DC, where Howard got a communications job working for the Federal Government. After 35 years in the government, Howard retired and continued to work at Fort Belvoir until 2001.

Howard liked to watch sports and rooted for the Philadelphia Eagles and the Phillies. He enjoyed crossword puzzles, playing cards, listening to music, watching PBS shows, and spending time with family and friends. He was an active member of Good Shepard Lutheran Church and was the Financial Secretary for 30 years and helped the church where he could. He was an active member of the American Legion Post 364 in Woodbridge, Virginia. Howard was easy going, had a good sense of humor, generous, and helped others. He will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

Howard is survived by his loving wife of 64 years, Marion Mohl, his daughter Terri Mohl, sisters Verna L. Laird, Claire Smith, Carolyn Yonchuk, nieces, and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, brother Clyde Mohl, and sister Cleo Ward. A celebration of life will be held later.

The family wishes to thank you for the many expressions of kindness and sympathy during this time.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Good Shepard Lutheran Church or made to the charity of your choice.

Good Shepard Lutheran Church
15695 Blackburn Road

Woodbridge, VA 22191

Comments



“ I became a co-worker with Howie in 1960 and worked with him until he retired from the Government. We have kept in touch all these years. It is with a great deal of sadness to learn of his passing. I have fond memories of Howie, his wife Marion and daughter Terri. He will be sadly missed by all that knew him. Rest in peace my friend.

Willy Pippin

Willy Pippin - September 24 at 07:59 AM



“ My name is DeShawn and I work at Wegmans. The best part of my day is seeing him and Ms. Marion having coffee and talking with friends. They are like family in Wegmans. We miss Mr. Howie already.

DeShawn Kamga - September 06 at 11:45 AM



“ I met Howard and Marion at McDonald's where I was the manager. I must say I got give it, but he could always come back that made him a great friend. I enjoyed the family as not only a customer and a dear friend. Their daughter worked for me and I am sure I gave her a good start at 16. I tell you this because we truly loved him and his family. Not many people really understand me, but he had my number. We grew to love the whole family and sadly we waited too long to meet, and that really hit me hard when Marion called me. Love you Howie you will be so missed. Your friends will miss you, but I will always love you. RIP

Sarah Overby - August 20 at 06:42 PM



“ As a cousin, I remember the lovely wedding of Bob and Marion and the family gatherings over the years. He was a wonderful man with a warm and caring personality. We will all miss him and send our deepest sympathy to his special family. God Bless you all. Marlene and Bill Herbst

Marlene Herbst - August 20 at 12:17 PM



“ I have been a friend of Howie since Wegmans opened in Stonebridge. We shared a similar job in the service and enjoyed talking sports. This was a total shock regardless of age. I still look for his car when I park at Wegmans. RIP my friend. , Joe

Joseph Mack - August 17 at 07:08 PM



“ Mr. Mohl was a kind, steady, and helpful presence for Terri's friends (of whom I am one). I can never watch an Eagles game without thinking of him either.

Rest in peace, Mr. Mohl.

Rob Huffman - August 19 at 05:39 PM



“ I work in Wegmans and one of my favorite things is coming in a seeing the Mr and Mrs Mohl. They just celebrated 64 years of marriage. It is always a joy to see them and they are like family to us. We are all so heartbroken in Wegmans.

DeShawn - August 20 at 08:24 PM



“ As Howard's (Bobby, to me) older sister, my most precious memories are of growing up together. I can see him playing marbles on the hard ground; tossing baseball cards on the front porch; playing baseball in the alley. We sat in the rumble seat of our dad's Hupmobile, Had to wait until he cranked up the engine before our ride. Once he took us visiting somewhere to his friend's and the man gave Bobby a drum to take home! At night, if we were not outside playing, we were inside enjoying the games on our carom board. I remember way back when our older brother, Clyde, was watching over us and telling us made-up stories to put us to sleep. Along with everyone else, I admired my younger brother for his intelligence, good humor and wit, but my heart overflows with memories of us living in a different time and place.

Verna Leonard-Laird

Vern Leonard - August 20 at 09:02 PM